



Published by the Press Publishing Company.

SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 23.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(Including Postage):PER MONTH.....30c.
PER YEAR.....\$3.00

VOL. 82.....No. 1,204

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter.

BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—1267 Broadway,
between 54th and 55th sts., New York.
WORLD HARLEM OFFICE—125th St. and
Madison Ave.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.—LEADER BUILDING, 112
South 6th St. WASHINGTON—610 14th St.
LONDON OFFICE—32 COVENTRY ST., TRAFALGAR
SQUARE.

A Triumphant March.

THE STRIDES OF A YEAR.
March '91 and '92 Compared.

PAPERS PRINTED.

Average Number of Worlds Printed During March, 1891	312,570
Average Number of Worlds Printed During March, 1892	390,269
Gain Per Day in Average Number of Papers Printed	77,699

ADVERTISING.

Total Number of Advertisements Printed in March, 1891	71,922
Total Number of Advertisements Printed in March, 1892	83,460
Gain in Advertising	11,538

THE WORLD will not, under any circumstances, hold itself responsible for the return or safekeeping of any article or manuscript or picture of whatever character or value. No exceptions will be made in this rule with regard to letters or photographs. For full and complete information on correspondence concerning advertising matters.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

Baseball patrons should get lots of runs for their money to-day.

The Annual of John may be "Jack the Ripper's" other name of quiet.

Ex-President HAYES is said to be looking up his ancestors. Meanwhile, who is looking after his chickens?

The bill to establish a reformatory for women in or near this city should receive promptly the gubernatorial signature.

No result of a duel could make Bonanza appear as one of Fox's martyrs. A woman is the only martyr in all this scandal.

If the Paris mails hold out, May Day will be comparatively free from Anarchistic revels in the gay city, whether the police strike or not.

President HARRISON will himself be honored in the privilege of laying the cornerstone of the Grant Monument next Wednesday.

The divine BERNHARDT denies that she will spend the Summer in a convent. Anybody else could have denied it for her just as authoritatively.

That broker who came over in the steamer and had but six cents when landed at Ellis Island must have met some breakers on the other side.

Not all the duels that Fox and Bonanza might fight between this and the millennium can remove from them the stigma of having needlessly dragged a woman's name into a wretched scandal.

Foreign spies are on our shores and are to be carefully kept out of the big gun and armor-plate factories. This country's love of peace does not extend to the giving away of its secrets of defensive preparation.

Arbor Day in New Jersey was very generally observed yesterday. Future generations, cast into a grateful shade, will have occasion to bless those in New Jersey or elsewhere who faithfully observe the spirit of such a day.

According to the precedent set when CHARLES ARBUCLE's check for \$55,000 was sent to Miss CLARA CAMPBELL, in the famous "Baby Bunting" breach of promise case, Mr. Louis SCHULTZ's "H"

and K's" to Miss GROVERNE WALKER come cheap at \$25,000.

Cheerfully, in Hono's pages, reckless young Jehan Frolo declares to his brother, the grave Archdeacon of Notre Dame, that "the gibbet is a balance, with the whole world at one end and a man at the other," and adds that "it is a fine thing to be the man." Something of the same view of things seems to have been with youthful CHARLIE MILLER, who was hanged at Cheyenne yesterday. He posed on the gallows, and in the brief interval before the black cap was adjusted sang a song of his own making. But it was not a pleasing spectacle of composure. The boy's last act was a cheap imitation of the flash novel heroism, the constant reading of which had led him from his home and into bloody crime. His bravado was of the sort to add painfully to the sadness of his life story and his fate.

THE STATE APPOINTMENT.

The enumeration of the inhabitants of the State shows a total of 6,310,162, of whom 5,787,773 are citizens. There are 125 members of Assembly, the number fixed by an Assembly district in 43,217. Each county in the State, except Hamilton, which is coupled with Fulton, is entitled to one member under the Constitution, whatever may be its population.

There are 25 counties with less than a representative ratio; 19 counties with a full quota for 1 member and surplus over, and 11 counties with full quotas for 2 or more members and with a surplus over. The latter 11 counties are together entitled on their full quotas to an aggregate of 56 members. All these together make a total of 124 members of Assembly, leaving 1 member to distribute.

The counties having quotas for one member of Assembly, with a surplus over, are as follows:

County	Surplus	County	Surplus
Broome	10,372	Delaware	23,805
Cattaraugus	14,485	Franklin	4,908
Cayuga	15,474	Richmond	1,375
Chautauque	28,007	St. Lawrence	34,492
Chemung	628	Saratoga	30,092
Columbia	29,839	Schoharie	30,184
Herkimer	561	Suffolk	12,655
Jefferson	21,628	Tioga	40,175
Niagara	15,826	Warren	1,371
Ontario	1,677		

The counties entitled to two or more members, with the number for which they have full quotas and the surplus remaining over, are as follows:

County	Surplus	County	Surplus
Albany	3	Ulster	21,422
Albany	6	Westchester	36,341
Albany	19		
Albany	4		
Albany	31		
Albany	3		
Albany	3		
Albany	2		
Albany	2		
Albany	2		
Albany	2		

The four counties having the largest surpluses are: Ulster, with 40,175; Westchester, with 36,341; Steuben, with 36,183; and St. Lawrence, with 34,492. Erie, with 23,441 surplus; Queens, with 23,510, and Rensselaer, with 23,422, come next. St. Lawrence is in view of their more rapid growth one of them may be not far from a spare member instead of St. Lawrence. Erie has increased 127,444 since the census of 1881. Queens, 51,244, and Rensselaer, 12,672, while St. Lawrence has slightly retrograded in the twelve years, and only shows 1,965 increase since 1875. Under this division the counties that would lose one member each from the representation in the present Assembly, elected under the old apportionment law of 1879, are Albany, Cattaraugus, Cayuga, Chautauque, Dutchess, Jefferson, Niagara, Oneida, Oswego, Otsego, Rensselaer, St. Lawrence, Saratoga, Ulster, Washington and Warren.

The gains would be Erie 1, Kings 7, Monroe 1 and New York 7.

There may be some "kicking" over the new apportionment. Albany, with three Democratic Assemblymen, and some of them not easily held in the traces, may not relish losing a member; Dutchess may prove untruly with a Democrat in the House and surplus of nearly 20,000; Rensselaer, above all, with three Democratic representatives, Leader EDWARD MURPHY, JR., in the background and 30,322 surplus, may refuse to give up one of 14 three members.

Some compromise may become necessary. But the people are entitled to equal representation and the majority in the Legislature ought to make an apportionment strictly fair and impartial. No Democratic member who looks to a political future would venture to oppose such a law.

LIFE IMPROVEMENT BETTER.

"Prison God it isn't death," was the outburst of thanksgiving drawn from Lawyer HOWE when the jury in the Annie Walden murder trial pronounced the verdict of murder in the second degree against the prisoner. The exclamation conveyed to the mind of all who heard it a vivid realization of the deadly peril in which his unfortunate client had stood, and of the merciful considerations to which she owed her escape from the extreme penalty of the law.

The verdict of the jury will meet with very general approval. It must commend itself to the judgment of all intelligent men. The guilt of the prisoner was unquestionable. The plea of self-defense was unsubstantiated by proof. The killing was intentional, probably prompted by jealousy, and there were strong indications that it was premeditated. A verdict of murder in the first degree would certainly have been justifiable, and the words uttered on the impulse of the moment by the cool and self-possessed lawyer prove that it was not a verdict of mercy.

But such a verdict would have involved the death penalty, and as soon as it was pronounced there would have sprung up a sensational agitation for a commutation of the sentence, which would doubtless have ended just where the verdict of the jury has placed the case, in a life imprisonment for the condemned.

The morbid sympathy which generally shows itself when a murderer has been sentenced to death has no good effect on the community. In this instance the sex and youth of the prisoner would have intensified this display of sensational humanity. The prison would have been

crowded with sympathizers; the Executive chamber would have been perpendicularly besieged by petitioners for the pardon of the convict. Such exhibitions, however humane, are not desirable. The jury very wisely rendered a verdict the penalty of which fully justifies the ends of justice, meets with general approval and will be accepted without exciting any such unhealthy agitation as the extreme sentence would have entailed.

TOO MUCH MONEY FOR A BABY.

There is an interesting revelation in the roster now out in Wyoming. A dispatch printed this morning states that the stockman hired assassins, at \$6 a day, to kill off rustlers, and, for the purpose of keeping their ambition in this direction at a snail pace, added a bonus of \$50 for every dead rustler that the killers killed to their credit.

Life must be growing somewhat dearer out West than it was awhile ago, if \$6 a day is the regular wages of a "bad man" from Hitter Creek. It may be, though, that the dispatches quote the union rates. Certainly, there is a good deal of grave-robbing, but living around loose in the remote frontier is not a very profitable occupation in the killing business, and looking at the telegraphic statement fully in the face, we cannot help saying, and saying emphatically, that to us it looks exceedingly pitiful.

Why, there are lots of assassins out of employment here in the East who will read these figures with wonder and amazement. There are retired and respected killers in this community who will tell you that never in their experience have they known an occasion to be offered anything like \$6 a day; even war prizes they will tell you did not run such high. And the statements of gentlemen who have slain a fellow-being or two should have weight in a controversy of this kind.

Six dollars a day for assassins! As STEAK BRODER would ejaculate, "Hully gee!" There must be some mistake surely. If it is \$6 a day for a whole band of assassins, all right, we find no fault; but if it is \$6 a day per capita, then look out for a grand rush of assassinating talent in the direction of Wyoming.

We shall certainly lose our best citizens of this class and the merry crack of the revolver and the silent insertion of the searching knife will be heard and felt never before along the cattle ranges of the Northwest. We must advise local experts not to be too hasty in catching the \$6-a-day fever. Stay at home for a few days yet and wait to have the glad news confirmed, if it can be. The Madia should send a walking delegate out there to investigate the matter. In our honest opinion the \$6-a-day story is a whopper.

THE NOTER-ROCKWELL CASE.

The House of Representatives yesterday reversed the decision of the Election Committee in the ROCKWELL case, and confirmed the right of Mr. ROCKWELL to his seat. The debate which preceded this action was unnecessarily heated and personal, and the display of political trickery in the case of the latter was untimely and injudicious.

The question of the right of a Congressman to sit as a member of the House is one which ought to be considered in a calm, unbiased spirit and decided upon its merits alone. It involves the honest representation of a constituency. If a member not fairly elected is awarded a seat by the House, which has the constitutional right of decision, a constituency is practically disfranchised. Political considerations and factional or party prejudices ought in justice to the people to have no part in such a question.

The presumption in the Rockwell case is that the conclusion reached by the Elections Committee were justified by the proof. The Committee is Democratic in its composition, and had every opportunity to thoroughly examine the facts. Of course, the House has a right to reverse the Committee's decision, but it would have more confidence in the justice of its action if it had continued itself to a calm discussion of the case, and had not vexed the ears of all who heard the debate with violent political tirades and offensive personalities.

Mrs. VICTORIA WOODBULL MARTIN has returned to thrill this nation with a revelation which she has, by her own word, kept secretly to herself for thirty long years. All those twelve months back, she says, she knew that Fate had in store for her an elevation to the Chief Magistracy in these United States, in order that she might "inaugurate a system of education which will awaken the people to the responsibility of creating a race of gods instead of the inferior human beings who clutter the face of the earth to-day. The country will hold its breath while Mrs. MARTIN proceeds to make her destiny manifest, and while Mr. MARTIN, who has also come over, carries out his steadily declared purpose "to stand by my wife."

Now that a jury has awarded \$3,070 damages to a woman who was struck by a runaway wrench falling from the Elevated Railway structure, employees of the roads may expect a business-like education as to the careful handling of implements above the heads of pedestrians.

It takes SARAH BERNHARDT to throw spirit into a spook meeting. She could wake up the dead herself by the way she frothed and fumed at a seance in this city last Thursday night.

There must have been a police shake-up in France, too. One hundred and two Anarchists were arrested there yesterday.

Uncertain.

She—Went you yet to see the poem you spoke of writing the other day?

He—Please don't ask me to do it now, because I'm in the mood, but I will some time before it is published.

She—But that is no indefinite.

It's a fact. The Table of How dinner for \$5.00 at the best in the city. Charming menu.

A BABE'S PARADISE. GOOD-BY TO WIVES!

Harlem's Big Playhouse for Children of the Poor.

Adult Sick Treated Free and In-fants Cared For by the Day.

All Sorts of Amusements Provided for the Wee Guests.

No. 224 Second Avenue is the address of the International Medical Mission, considered by many the most beautiful and praiseworthy charity in Harlem.

The neighborhood in which the mission is located is densely populated with the poor of all nationalities.

Doctors, Kings' Daughters and liberal-minded and kind-hearted women divide the work, and the misery and suffering they encompass with a measure of relief cannot be estimated in figures or words.

For instance, one feature of the Mission is a Harvest Home festival, held in September. When the men and women and the boys and girls get together in a big kitchen, the price of admission being a package of fruit, weighing not less than one ounce nor more than one tin, for the purpose of having a good time and eating and preserving the fruit, to be used during the Winter for the sick patients of the Dispensary.

There are also a hundred free dispensaries about New York where nasty diseases and ailments are cured, and this is the only mission on record where sweet charity prescribes and provides a cup of preserves, a glass of jelly or a taste of marmalade for the health-impaired or feeble patient.

The Mission House is an old-fashioned mansion, renovated and improved to facilitate the work. In the rear is a big back yard where the babies from the day nursery get their sunbaths in fine weather, and where the runabouts make mud pies in summer.

If there are no mud pies to make, then the children are sent to the day nursery, where they are to play and get acquainted with one another, which has a better effect than most medicines.

The rooms of the medical mission are on the parlor floor. It is here that the sick poor are received and treated, here the aged are nursed, and here the children, who come for investigation and here the business of the entire International Medical Mission is transacted.

On the floor above is the day nursery, the pride of a band of young ladies comprising well-to-do mothers, who, for a small fee, take care of the children of the poor.

There, for a nickel, or for nothing, poor laboring women may leave their children with the firm conviction that they will have food, amusement, medical service and kind treatment. The suit includes a playground, a bathroom and a reception-room, where the ladies and visitors are received, where the youngsters are washed and combed and where they march and sing and play more games than you ever heard of.

The sleeping-room, dining room, kitchen and the private apartments of the nation and nurses are on the top floor.

The children are all white, and are from the gifts of benevolent persons or orphans. Little Howard Downey gave a cradle to the babies with his "best love for a blessing."

Mrs. Leonard, of Mr. Virgil's church, donated one of the cradles, and Mrs. Leonard, of great Hartington, Mass., one downy cot, came from a "child's crib" in Waterbury, Mass., and contributed a "nest" and \$15, which is the actual cost of supporting a child one year in the day nursery.

And each support, too, as it is!

It will pay you to make the long journey to No. 224 Second Avenue some sunny day just to see how very, very tenderly these budgets are cared for, how sweetly they respond to love-making and how much good and good cheer have to do with good health and good cheer.

The girls who wear the silver cross and "mind these children" all day long do so because they honestly love the little ones. They are not paid, except in that medium of currency which is the heart of childhood—care and good cheer.

The first thing in the morning the tots are washed and put into all-enveloping slips or aprons of bright gingham. Those needing medical attention are sent to the dispensary, and the rest either go to sleep or to their favorite games.

"Pinky" was the morning greeting of a mile of a girl who rushed into the arms of a King's daughter almost breathless with excitement. "Pinky" was the new doll, with very bright cheeks and the sweet little blonde tresses of blue, which left for thirty long years.

Most of the children are less than two years of age, but they are all kept clean, dry and comfortable and sunned, aired, rubbed and fed so regularly that they sleep most of the time. At noon dinner is served and then there is a general rolling off to dreamland to avoid as much as possible the "across waking up" a toy or some pretty plaything is laid on the pillow where the sweet little sleeper will find it soon after opening his eyes.

No sweeter lullabies were ever crooned than those heard at the cots and cradles of the Medical Mission. They are sung in English, but you can't see them sing. They are dolls, puppets, clowns, Lilliputians, hop-noddlies, and all the other things that children love to see and hear.

Unfortunately there is not sufficient means back of the Medical Mission to do the work that should be done. The demands upon it are enormous, but constantly increasing. However, the officers and directors are hopeful of the liberal patronage needed to sustain, if not extend the Mission.

NEEL NELSON.

Hornby's Oats

For the fourth time we send a supply of

H-C

for use in the Executive Mansion.

Is the best any too good for you?

COVER HILLS PRODUCT.

THE LAST BATCH OF RECIPES FOR DOMESTIC BLISS HERE GIVEN.

It Was an Interesting and Instructive Contest.

The Prize-Winner Will Be Named Later On.

Here are the last letters in the wife-management contest that was begun in THE EVENING WORLD about two months ago. The readers of the paper have followed this discussion with unflagging interest, as has been made manifest by the heavy mail daily received for this department. Up to the last day letters arrived by every mail. Of the many thousands received it was impossible to print all. What were adjudged to be the best were selected, and these have appeared in this column. The prize-winner is in this lot; it will be named later on.

Ten Commandments.

To the Editor:
—Never marry unless it be out of love—love pure and simple.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

MME. JONES, THE BLACK PATRI.

Sketch of the Career of This Celebrated Colored Vocalist.

Mme. Matilde Sissieretta Jones, better known as "The Black Patti," who is to sing in this city next week, and whose portrait is here given, was born in 1858 at Portsmouth, Va.

In her fourth year her father and mother, Jerry and Henrietta Joyner, left Virginia and settled down in Providence, R. I., where they are still living.

When a little girl Mrs. Jones exhibited a great taste for music, and at the age of fifteen accompanied her instrumental lessons at the Academy of Music, Providence.



MATILDE SISSIERETTA JONES.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

At eighteen she conceived the great idea of the New England Conservatory in Boston and made such rapid strides in her studies that she was able to sing in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston, and in the choir of the Trinity Church in Boston.

</